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Masten's Gazette

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Gazetteer

"Allen Griffin does it. Bill Bassett does it. Carlos Drake does it sometimes. Why shouldn't I?

Thus mused the editor of MASTEN'S GAZETTE.

He was thinking of the first column of his front page. Each of the great editors mentioned takes his own first column to spread his own ideas in. And sometimes they do it pretty well.

So that silly Masten fellow is going to follow in their footsteps. Maybe he can't compete with them, but at least he'll have something to shoot at. And judging from the goings on in Europe, something to shoot at is one of the prime essentials of life.

Hence the GAZETTEER.

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We don't know whether we like this Bernard Rowntree person or not. We saw him out of our little window a while ago and called to him, "Hey Bernard, wish us luck. We're starting a new newspaper."

And he called back, "Are you going to put it out in our plant?" and pointed toward the river.

Bernard, you know, is Carmel's sanitary board's working representative. And his plant is for the disposal of—

But why go into that?

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We have only one criticism to make of Paul Whitman's suggestion of the gradual creation of a city-owned collection of portraits of Carmel celebrities, painted by art students. It's a good idea, but he —or someone else—should have thought of it twenty years ago.

However, it may still not be too late to work backwards, and to recapture such personalities as Frank Devendorf, Harry Leon Wilson, and others who were closely identified with our village in the days of its earlier youth.

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The other day in Staniford's, Elmer Cox asked me how I was going to stand on the sewer situation on Scenic Drive if I became an Editorial Power.

And the answer is that I'm afraid to stand on that situation. The ground is getting so soft down there that if I stood too long it might cave in under me, and I'd be washed out to sea.

Early in December I went down and looked things over. And though the rains hadn't yet begun there was plenty of seepage above the beach at Cook's Cove. This may help make our beach exclusive, but it doesn't make it appealing.

Large property owners on the Point blocked the low level sewer

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Council May Secure "White Cedars" On Ninth Avenue Soon For City Hall

ALSO CONSIDERS PAUL WHITMAN SUGGESTION OF DEVELOPING A STUDENT CREATED GALLERY

A new city hall, or at least a new city hall property, with a building on it adequate for immediate needs, became a definite prospect as a result of action taken by the council at its meeting last night. The tract in question is known as "White Cedars," and consists of a house and eight lots between Dolores and Lincoln on Ninth Avenue.

It is the property of Mrs. Margaret Kilpatrick, of Carmel Highlands, who was described as willing to do anything reasonable in order to make it available for city use. The price which she is asking for it was kept in confidence, because she is offering it at far below actual value, from motives of public spirit, and would not quote any such figure to private purchasers.

Councilman Heron brought out the fact that the "White Cedars" lots are well covered with trees and would provide a city hall to be built at some future date with a surrounding park proper for such a village as Carmel. And while it is in the residential zone it would not encroach upon the quiet of the neighborhood as much as do Sunset School or the Playhouse or Murphy's material yard nearby.

It was declared that it would probably be possible to arrange to secure it on a lease rental basis, with option to purchase on terms that would make a bond issue unnecessary. And while the council took no definite action further than deciding to look into the matter it was the unanimous opinion of the meeting that this was an opportunity which should not be allowed to slip by.

The councilmen were aware, of course, that no matter what might be done relative to securing a city hall there would be a certain amount of very vocal oposition. But there's no getting around the fact that the present quarters are a disgrace, and would be a disgrace to cities of considerable less aesthetic standing than Carmel, or that property values are advancing rapidly and there is little available property of adequate size left. Moreover the city hall, if you can call it that, on Dolores street over the old post office, is rented on a month to month basis and if the building changed hands the city departments might find themselves with no place to transact their business except the street.

Student Portraits

Another important matter that came up before the council was pre-

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Our Apology for Existence

A man stood on the rocks at Point Lobos, gazing spell-bound into the boiling seas beneath him. At his side lay a fishpole, but he wasn't using it at the moment. He was simply staring at the foam.

A stranger approached.

"Why don't you get busy?" demanded the newcomer, who was an ardent fisherman. "There's good fishing in troubled waters, you know."

The gazer cupped his hand about his ear.

"How?" he demanded, in a tone which showed that he was either very deaf or very dumb.

"I say you ought to get going," the stranger shouted. "You know the proverb about troubled waters! They're the best."

The gazer nodded.

"Okay!" he said.

And he dived plunk into the maelstrom.

Well, the waves began to batter him around and the tide started to carry him out to sea, and as he was swept along he called out to the startled stranger:

"Hey, what was that you said?"

"I said there's good fishing in troubled waters," the stranger shouted.

"Gosh," gurgled the man in distress. "I wish I'd paid more attention. I thought you said 'swimming'."

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Maybe that's the way it is with the plunge of MASTEN'S GAZETTE. For a long time I've been gazing into the troubled waters of Carmel journalism. I've thrown in a line a couple of times, and hooked nothing. And all of a sudden in I plunge, shirt and all. There are those who feel that if I don't lose my haberdashery before I get out I'll be lucky.

Not only that, but I'm crowding the fish—and they won't like it.

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Last Saturday for instance, I was talking to a San Francisco man, a friend of Milt Latham's. And when in the course of the conversation I remarked that I planned to start a newspaper this week his eyes opened wide with surprise.

"Do you think there's room for another paper in Carmel?" he inquired skeptically.

"Definitely not," I told him. "And if mine turns out to be just another paper it will be too bad for me. But there is room for a really good weekly here."

It all depends on how you spell that word "weekly." The third letter in it has got to be an "e" and not an "a." That is fundamental.

Maybe MASTEN'S GAZETTE won't fulfill that requirement. I wouldn't know. Even if it turns out to be terrible I'll probably think it is wonderful, for like most humans I have my frailties and conceits. But *you'll* know, and from your standpoint that's what counts.

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Now, why the silly name?

That was Hildreth's idea. And Hildreth, my wife and partner, sometimes does have ideas. Some of them are pretty good, too.

We might have called it the Carmel Bugle, or the Carmel Cypress or the Caramel Custard, but that wouldn't have expressed anything. When it is published in Carmel it doesn't have to be named for the town. People will get to know that it belongs here.

And a little paper like this is a venture in what is known as personal journalism. It expresses, or reflects, the editor's personality.

Take the *Cymbal*, for instance. The important thing about it is that it is Bill Bassett's paper. By any other name it would still be Bassett, and the more Bassett there is in it the more appeal it will have. Some

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AS THE CROW FRIES

which has appeared regularly in Carmel papers for more than two years will be a regular feature of Masten's Gazette. You will find it within. And there's nothing like owning your own nest. Ask any Carmel Realtor.

Sade's Purchased by Margaret and Bert Dienelt

Sade's has changed hands. It has been bought by Margaret and Bert Dienelt, who have the good judgment to realize that people liked it as it was. Mr. Dienelt said yesterday that they contemplate few changes. Paul Swanson will still have charge of the bar, and the same chef will be retained, with an assistant to lighten his duties somewhat.

Mrs. Dienelt by the way, is by no means a stranger to Carmel, having lived here for five years. In 1921 (that's 20 years ago) she had a little shop over Tilly Polaks. She is a member of the Woman's Club and has arranged their teas for them.

Her husband, Bert, has lived on the Pacific Coast for 13 years, having come originally from Washington, D.C., where he was in the hotel and catering business. More lately he has been in the automobile business, but he and Margaret—her name was Margaret Musser when she lived here in the old days—have had dreams of just such a place as this. And behold, here it is.

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REHEARSALS FOR BACH FESTIVAL START TUESDAY

The Seventh Annual Bach Festival, whose dates are July 21-27, Gastone Usigli conducting, has its first call for Festival Chorus rehearsal for Tuesday evening, February 11, in the Music Room of the Sunset School, under the Carmel School of Adult Education. Charles Fulkerson will be in charge, conducting the preliminary rehearsals.

Everyone interested in singing in the Festival—sopranos, altos, tenors basses—who can qualify, is invited to attend rehearsals. The program for the coming July is more impressive than ever before.

It Isn't In The Book
B U T
It's No Secret

213

Is Our Telephone Number

H. V. Kaltenborn to Speak Here

Kaltenborn is coming here to speak on March 5. Never mind first name or initials. It is *the* Kaltenborn.

The same man whom you hear regularly over the National Broadcasting Company's red network discussing and interpreting national and international affairs will speak at Sunset School auditorium. Kit Whitman is arranging the affair.

Although no public announcement has yet been made requests for tickets are coming in. And those who wish to be sure of their reservations should telephone 1222 or 618 soon.

Carmel Hi Ways

by Lewis S. Norman, Jr.

At the close of the first semester on January thirty-first, the recently elected Student Body Executive Officers were officially installed. The election, fought furiously and contested heatedly, saw Alice Videroni re-elected as Student Body President, Toland Doud attaining office of Vice President and Mary Marshall elected Secretary. The election was a close one, the margin of votes for a majority being difficult to attain. In the Primary election, all but the two candidates for each office holding the greatest number of votes were eliminated. However, the final election was also extremely close, Toland Doud and Mary Marshall barely receiving a majority vote. The candidates for the office of President did not fare as well, neither candidate obtaining a majority. Miss Videroni won in a special election.

The close margins by which these candidates won attested to the fact that each student running was held in high esteem by his fellow students. It was a compliment to have run in this election, win or lose.

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February third saw the induction of the second semester. With the new semester came the question of sufficient facilities to equip the students. Needed for our high school is a gymnasium complete with showers, as well as a cafeteria. The present over-crowded condition warrants the addition of one or more classrooms. To insure the safety of the students, an underpass under the highway would be welcomed. An attempt is being made to float a bond issue to provide sufficient funds necessary for the completion of the high school plant.

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The school campus is still in the process of being improved, what with the planting of grass and several trees in and about the grounds. The school athletic fields are also being partially completed in preparation for next year's football squad as well as the track team.

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Track has officially started under the direction of Mr. Doer, and the team promises to be a good one. Although the track is yet to be completed, practice will begin as soon as possible.

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Friday, February 7, Carmel High will engage King City High School in basketball, at King City. Coach Hobson has whipped his team into fighting trim, and the game promises to be fast and exciting. The probable starting line-up follows: forwards, Jones, Garguilo; guards, Berry, Bolke; center, Ashton. In reserve are Chuck Lugton, Richard Thomas, Buck Kotzebue, and Martin Artellan.

HERE'S ABALONE LEAGUE STORY BY WRITER WHO KNOWS

By Talbert Josselyn

Famous dates in February—Lincoln's Birthday . . . Washington's Birthday . . . Founding of the Carmel Abalone League . . . Start of MASTEN'S GAZETTE. . .

Lincoln's and Washington's Birthdays, universally known except on the Sauerkraut Continent. MASTEN'S GAZETTE, universally known as soon as it gets on the streets. But the Abalone League . . . What, ask the thousand newcomers who've descended on our community in the last several years, what is the Abalone League? Something to do with the preservation of that luscious shellfish, the abalone?

No, strangers, no. It was a baseball league. It was the first softball league in all these western United States. It was so first that it wasn't even called softball, because the name hadn't been invented. In that February of 1921 (Woodrow Wilson was still President; that's how long ago it was) the founding fathers—and mothers—called their offspring "playground ball"... they called it many things; they called each other many things. Ooh, the joyous civil wars that used to take place every Sunday during the following fifteen years! At one time, one hundred and twenty players, on three different diamonds, running and yelling and calling each other . . . But we've gotten ahead of our story.

February 1921. Thorne Taylor—peace to his brave ashes—was dragged into one of the impromptu plays—commedias—then in their full tide at the Burton house. The shaking actor Taylor, who hadn't shaken as a fighting aviator in the first World War, escaped alive, and the next day appeared with a broomstick-sized bat and a casaba-sized ball, asking that the commedia people, and any others, join him in a sort of baseball he'd seen played sporadically in Chicago. It was something in which young Mr. Taylor figured he could have some fun, and he hoped the others would figure the same way. The others dubiously regarded bat and ball, pulled down long upper lips, said they'd try. They tried so long, so delightedly, that every one was late home for supper.

And so it started. Thorne Taylor began it. Charlie Van Riper jumped in, all two hundred pounds of him, organizing, working, sweating, carrying the load through the years. If there hadn't been any Charlie, there'd never been any continuous league. He, with several others, worked out the rules through the long process of trial and error—the basic rules that are now in Softball's Rule Book. The present writer named the league. The first field was down on the point, where houses now crowd each other, shoulder to shoulder on forty foot lots, each with its own conception of what architecture should not be . . . and on that field a home run went down over the cliffs into the sea. Went among the Abalones. And so, why not the Abalone League?

In equal offhandedness the Abalone Cup came into being. It was an urn-like thing, taken off the top of the Monterey Peninsula *Herald's* stove while still warm, without the knowledge or approval of the *Herald's* editor, and he pointedly said so. Only when the cup had acquired engraving and fame did he relent and try and call it the *Herald* cup, all too late. The Abalone Cup it was, and Harrison Godwin's name (misspelled) went down on it in 1923, and the engraver said to the committee when the work was done: "Hell, this thing's iron! Looky how I've ruined my tools on it!" "Why," said the committee blandly, "we thought you knew it was iron." And then proceeded, with the help of a hundred others, to throw a party at the La Playa Hotel that is still a mark for party-throwers to aim at.

A home run through a window of a new house caused the field to be moved from the Point to Carmel Woods. At the height of the league, a hundred cars ringed that field Sunday afternoons. Who were the players? Who weren't the players? If we were to name them all, Editor Masten wouldn't have room for anything else in the first edition of the GAZETTE. He wouldn't have room for his own name . . . Pitcher Masten, who rocketed into league fame along in the later 1920's. Ah, the pitcher's battles that boy indulged in! Scores like four to three, seventeen to fifteen, twenty-two to three.

Everybody played. Everybody who was a good Joe and who came up there wanting to have a good time. Young and old . . . Colonel Dutton, Philip Wilson, Sr., Joseph Hooper, Halstead Yates, Doctor Hollison . . . down through the marching years to ones so young that plaintive cries went up: "Hey, cut the weeds in the outfield so we can see your players!"

Sherman and Clay played. Sherman and Clay? Yes. Every now and then the intelligentsia of the village would hold a piano recital. The piano would be trucked down from Sherman and Clay's store in the City. The driver always saw to it that he carted the piano back Sunday afternoons, and his route took him past the Abalone field. Here he would park the truck and piano and appear before the maker-up of teams in his truckman's leather apron and snap-arounds. "Oh, hello," the maker-up of teams would say, "glad to see you," and would put him right on a team, and he always was put down under the same name—Sherman and Clay.

Why, we were such a league that we even had our own official crutches for broken legs. Doc Staniford kept them in his store. Doc used them. So did Harrison Godwin and Louis Boisot and two or three others, one known as the Unknown Man, a Pasadena socialite, who asked to play, and five minutes later was being lugged off the field so fast we never did learn his real name.

Yeah, and Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis himself handed down the first softball decision in all history for the Abalone League. The case of E. Burns, base-runner, vs. T. Josselyn, umpire. And speaking of umpires, Bob Ritchie was our first. Bob had broken a couple of ribs in a fall in Arizona, and so on his return to Carmel we named him umpire, figuring rightly that nobody would hit an umpire with two broken ribs.

That's the way Carmel took the game . . . and for years on end did Carmel have a good time!

Why doesn't the Abalone League exist any longer? The older players carried the work of it through fifteen years . . . then they had other things to do. The younger players had other things to do too, and running a league meant work as well as fun. And so, no more league.

Across the years—across two decades to 1921—we wave a hand in salute. Howdy, Abalone League!

Colonel Lawrence Called Back to Active Service

Col. Lawrence has been called to active duty in the army. He left yesterday to report at Alameda, where he will have charge of the ROTC unit. And the trainees there may be congratulated, though we're going to miss our friend.

However, it is a certainty that he'll enjoy it. He has always had a genius for putting a lot into everything he does, and getting a lot out of it. In the Carmel Players, for instance, we can remember him swinging a hammer for hours on end, building sets. And in their councils, as in those of the American Legion, his advice was usually full of horse sense.

When he left he wasn't sure whether he would be put back on the job at once or would have a chance to come back and help arrange his affairs At any rate Mrs. Lawrence will attend to closing up the house here and will join him in Alameda as soon as possible.

The Lawrences came here from Fort Warren, Wyoming, in 1932. And we hope that they'll be back again in 1942.

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Ocean Avenue across from Pine Inn

Music Society To Present Sylvia Lent Saturday

Saturday evening brings an outstanding musical event, when the Carmel Music Society presents Sylvia Lent, violinist, as its second artist of the Winter Series. The Carmel Music Society has been bringing "the best music" to Carmen for fourteen years. It is doubtful whether its audiences have ever had more of "classic beauty of phrase" or of the violin playing that makes genuine music to look forward to than the concert which she will offer.

Sylvia Lent "touches the hearts with tenderness and thrills them with beauty." According to a Chicago critic she played ". . . with rare beauty of tone, with flawless technic, with a dignity and earnestness of style that contrasted pleasantly with her youthful unselfconciousness."

An American by birth and training, Sylvia Lent holds not only the place of the world's greatest woman violinist, but as one of the finest musical talents our country has produced. Her program tomorrow evening shows the mature taste and dignity of the experienced artist. With Elizabeth Alexander at the piano, Miss Lent will play the Concerto in A major, Mozart; Sonata in D minor, Brahms; Maid and the Nightingale, Granados; Pantomime, De Falla; Fire Dance, De Falla; Fountain of Arethusa, Szymanowski; Polonaise in A major, Wieniawski.

Her concert will be held in Sunset School auditorium at 8:30 p.m. this Saturday evening.

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Be Prepared To Enjoy "Girl of Golden Gulch"

Ronald Telfer, whom the Denny-Watrous Management has been fortunate enough to secure again, is director of the Gold Coast Troupers' coming melodrama, "The Girl of Golden Gulch," which opens next Thursday evening, February 13, in the First Theatre, Monterey, to run in all, February 13, 14, 15, 16, 22, 23, 24.

Old and new troupers are to be found in the excellent cast. There will be Louise Welty as Chip, "the girl"; Louis Dubin as Julian Gray, tenderfoot who falls in love with Chip; Roland Scheffler as Judge Thompson, post-master, who succumbs to the "new schoolmarm." Henrietta Wells, played by Martha Welty; George Woolsey as Jim Gordon, foster-father of Chip and owner of the Last Chance Mine (whose deed is hidden for the villain to find, of course): Bill Shepard as Jake Dalton, survivor of the Indian Massacre of '77, and the "heavy" of the melodrama; Milton Stitt as Hank Williams, bar keep, and friend of Jake Dalton; Barbara Stitt as Bedelia, Irish cook; Whipple Gregerson as Mulcahy, in love with Bedelia; Bob McMenamin as Bud, darky mascot; Eddie George as Davis, the stage-driver.

The olio will have many new acts, "better than ever," Franklin Dixon is making the sets, Rhoda Johnson the costumes. Bill France handles the lights and Lucille Kiester the props.

Eddie George will be master of ceremonies, taking the job over from Bob Bratt, who is ill. It will be Eddie's first appearance in this capacity, but those who have noted his infectious good humor are sure that he will handle the job properly.

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BASSETT MAKES ELOQUENT PLEA OPPOSING PINE INN LICENSE

An eloquent plea against the issuance of any more liquor licenses in our village was made yesterday by W. K. Bassett, editor of the *Cymbal*, at a fact finding hearing conducted at the city hall by E. A. McDonald, referee for the Board of Equalization and Jerry O'Brien, chief liquor control officer in charge of enforcement in this district. The hearing was in connection with Harrison Godwin's application for a license to conduct a service bar in at Pine Inn.

Conceding that there could be no question whatever as to the high reputation, standing and integrity of Mr. Godwin, Mr. Bassett pointed out that, if the Legion Club and the Mission Ranch Club as well as certain establishments where beer and wine permits are included, there are nine places in and about this city of 2800 population in which on-sale of intoxicants is permitted. This would mean one such establishment for every 310 people, and probably one for every 100 adults.

He also brought out the point that while Mr. Godwin does not intend to establish a regular bar in his hotel the license which he wishes transferred to him would not have restrictions upon it, and in case someone else should acquire Pine Inn he might not have quite the same high standards as Harrison.

In addition he argued that since no Carmel hotels serve liquor now the letting down of the bars in the case of one might well force the other two to secure licenses. And he recalled a past case in which because the holder of a license changed the location of her establishment two licenses were issued, one to her, because she had had one before, and one to the new establishment which located in the old premises.

City Attorney Hudson informed the referee that at every opportunity the council has gone on record as opposing the sale of liquor in Carmel, and has particularly objected to increase in the number of licenses here. He brought out the point that originally there were restrictions in the deeds to property here which specifically prohibited the use of such property as location for establishments selling liquor, and that these restrictions had been nullified merely by a technicality.

Both he and Mr. Bassett stated that many people had invested and located here partly because of those restrictions. And, Mr. Bassett expressed the opinion that the founders of Carmel had shown good economic sense in placing restrictions on the property which they sold, as the solid growth of the town testified.

"The people of Carmel," he said, "feel that Carmel as it then was is the desirable Carmel of today."

Police Chief Roy Fraties offered figures showing the increase in crimes involving drunkenness during the past two years. In 1939 there were 35 of these—16 being intoxication, 13 driving while under the influence, and six disturbance of the peace. In 1940 the total jumped to 117—intoxication 85, driving while under the influence 22, and disturbance 10. The majority of the offenders, he said, were non-residents.

"If this increase continues," he declared, "the city will be put to the expense of adding another officer to its force."

Asked whether there was a further increase during the first month of this year, he declared that there was. About 95 per cent of the arrests on these charges, he said, resulted in convictions.

In response to questions by City Attorney Hudson he explained to the referee that there is only one officer on duty at a time, and that since there is no jail here offenders must be taken to Monterey, with the result that Carmel is sometimes left without immediate police protection.

Mayor Evans brought out the point that last year's police budget of $17,000 was the highest the city had ever had and was higher than that of any other department. He concurred with Chief Fraties' opinion that the issuance of more licenses might necessitate an increase in the size of the police force, and made it clear that there was no source of revenue in sight from which the salary of another man might be paid. For under the State law Carmel's tax rate may not be increased, since it has reached the limit permissable.

The fact that there are three churches within a few hundred feet of Pine Inn was brought out. The library was also mentioned, and Councilman Rowntree called attention to the fact that the girl scout house was immediately across Sixth street from the Inn.

Mrs. Emma Otey, who came here in 1917, when Pine Inn was under the management of Frank Devendorf, Carmel's founder, and who worked for him there for a year testified to his unwillingness to allow any drinking in the hotel and gave voice ot the hope that his memory and his ideals would be honored.

Mayor Evans expressed himself as feeling that many of Carmel's citizens are perturbed at the increase in the number of drinking establishments here. He said that growth of the old village had been happy and satisfactory under the old system. But he felt that protest against change was hitting a blank wall.

Referee McDonald explained that this was merely a fact finding hearing, and that the Board of Equalization would meet to consider the case, probably next week. He said that if either side were dissatisfied it might ask for a rehearing before the Board in Sacramento, but that consideration was limited to the qualifications of the premises and the applicant.

This would seem to indicate that there was a good chance of the application being granted, as there can be little objection on that score either to Harrison Godwin or to Pine Inn.

However, Mr. McDonald said that there is an exception in cases where issuance of licenses might complicate police problems.

Anyhow, we'll know the outcome of it all before long.

Art Institute Is Making Strides

It was made known today that three of the students in the Armin Hansen class at the Carmel Art Institute have had their work hung in the twelfth Annual State Wide Art Exhibition at the Civic Auditorium in Santa Cruz. These are works by Mrs. Lloyd Tevis, Mrs. Guy Catlin and Johnathan Scott of Pasadena.

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People read the advertisements in Masten's Gazette and enjoy them!

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Masten's Gazette

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OCEAN AVENUE AT LINCOLN

Masten's Gazette

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Richard L. Masten, Editor
and Publisher

Hildreth Masten, Business
and Advertising Manager

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(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

project when it was last proposed. It would cost them money, and money isn't the easiest thing in the world to get, these days.

But an epidemic might cost more than money. And even large property owners aren't immune in times of epidemic.

Besides, the seepage is softening the ground down there. It is making it ripe to be washed away in a storm. And anything we lose to the sea we'll never get back.

So I'm on Elmer's side. He thinks the job should be done. What seemed to be worrying him about my standpoint was that editorial tradition might cause me to be against it because Bill Bassett was for it.

But sanitation is part of modern civilization, and if a sewer is good enough for Bill it's good enough for me.

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We were all there at last night's council meeting—Bill Bassett and Carlos Drake and Ted Durien of the *Herald* and the editor of MASTEN'S GAZETTE. And Ted looked up and down the line and leaned over to me.

"Do you realize that this is a whale of a big battery of reporters for a city the size of Carmel?" he whispered.

So I leaned over to Ted, and I whispered too.

"Do you realize that three fourths of this whale of a big battery aren't reporters at all? They're Editors and Publishers."

Ted nodded and smiled, and well he might. *For he gets paid for what he does.*

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Our thanks go out to Paul Whitman for the swell name plate he designed and lettered for our paper. He spent most of Sunday night doing it. But if he likes it as well as we do he should be well repaid, just in satisfaction.

But Billy Hudson thinks that if we're going in for the old fashioned we ought to call our paper Poor Richard's Almanack. And since our first name is Richard that has an ominous note.

Maybe a year from now you'll be right, Billy.

+

The Carmel Theatre has taken in $97.66 as its patrons' contribution to the March of Dimes fund. The figure indicates that not all marchers were ten cent pieces, for you can't divide sixty six cents by ten. But the widow's mite and the kiddies' penny show up as boldly on dollar or our two bits.

And by the way, the theatre didn't take out one cent for expenses. The trailers and things that they ran up there they paid for out of their own pocket.

the eternal balance sheet as your

+ + +

It isn't in the book . . . but it's no secret! 213—yes, 213—is our telephone number.

+ + +

Masten's Gazette is sort of slender yet. But so was David when he met Goliath.

Smoky Joe In Trouble Down in Oxnard

Smoky Joe, who recently left these parts in an airplane, got out of jail in San Luis Obispo on Tuesday evening and went on toward Santa Barbara and points south. When last heard of he was in the control tower at Oxnard, being raked over the coals for flying a ship with a 2 S rating when he was licensed to fly only a 1 S ship, and for carrying a passenger without authorization and for stunting at an altitude lower than 1500 feet.

In between the two places he had a number of adventures which we won't go into, all of them caused by the fact that as soon as he got a license to fly a certain type of ship under certain conditions he thought that he was qualified to pilot all types under all conditions—or under no conditions at all. There are lots of people like that.

Smoky Joe is a fictional character, invented by Larry Sweeney of Monterey Airport, to aid in the instruction of the boys—and girls—in the aeronautical course that meets each Tuesday evening at 7:15 (The *Herald* said eight o'clock, but you can't always trust the *Herald*) at Carmel High School. He is what is known as a "horrible example" like the drunkards that were sometimes dragged onto the platform in old-time temperance meetings. If there's anything that can be done wrong, rely on Smoky Joe to do it that way. And then rely on Larry to explain, in understandable terms, how it may be done right.

This course, styled the "Aeronautics Club," was created at the request of the students themselves. And already, at its second meeting, it has gained an enrollment of some 20, four of them girls. When Smoky Joe has made all the mistakes he can, and Mr. Sweeney has corrected them, the members will be taken to the airport for a look-see and a general explanation of things over there. And by the way, Larry told us this morning that it was remarkable how the pupils have assimilated what he taught them at the first meeting. They'll know what to do—and particularly what not to do—before they ever get into a plane; which is just the opposite of Smoky Joe's proceedure.

Carmel Dunes

Whatcha been dune?

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Glennon at 12th and Camino Real was the scene of an enjoyable cocktail party last Friday evening. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dwiggins, Mr. and Mrs Clayton Neil, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Girth of Atherton, who are guests of the Neils, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Videroni, Mr. and Mrs. Burton Doolittle, Mr. and Mrs. Lansing Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Clair Laugenour, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Dewar, Mr. and Mrs. William Lee, Capt. and Mrs. Ralph Herzog, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart of the Country Club, and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Abernethy, who were celebrating their wedding anniversary—which would seem to justify a separate paragraph. After the party they all adjourned to Del Monte.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bunn have gone to Los Angeles, to be near Mr. Bunn's mother, who is undergoing an operation.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Fish spent a few days in San Francisco last week, staying at Hotel St. Francis.

+

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. H. Watson, who were quietly married last week are at present away on their honeymoon. Mrs. Watson was Miss Beatrice LaPlante.

+

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Peterson of San Marino are at Del Monte attending the steel conference. Mrs. Peterson is Al Sparks' sister.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Clair Laugenour are moving into their new house in Paradise Park.

+

Mr. and Mrs. William Moore of New York and their four year old son Willie are visiting the Charles Odens at their hilltop home in Carmel Valley.

+

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Burgers and their daughter Mickey, who have come to us all the way from Chicago, have bought and moved into the new Carl Bensberg house in Hatton Fields.

+

Major and Mrs. G. R. Scithers will leave with their family for Riverside on the 15 of this month. They have been living in the Thoburn house on Camino Real. Major Scithers has been transferred to the Riverside post.

+

Jane Calkins is coming back. She will sail this week from Honolulu, where she has been staying at the Royal Hawaiian Hotel. Jane has just become the aunt of an eight pound boy, whose mother is Audrey Martin Tetley.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hunt and Mr. and Mrs. John Magee are returning from Arrowhead, where Mr. and Mrs. Henry Potter Russell are staying at present.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Veit have come back from New York. They have bought the Stilwell house.

+

Robert Stanton returned yesterday from a two weeks trip about the state. He has been looking at buildings and things.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Griffin have flown to Mexico for a month's stay. From there they will fly to New York to attend the wedding of Mary Seymour, Mrs. Griffin's niece.

+

At a teachers' meeting Tuesday afternoon at the High School, John Hobson and Leila Gulmert, boys and girls physical education directors, spoke interestingly on the contribution of the physical education program to the life and spirit of the school.

TAXI?

TAXI?

Ride safely in wet weather. Experienced, safe, courteous drivers . . . . . Minimum rates.

Joe's Taxi

PHONES

15 95

CARMEL GARAGE

We have just put in
a Wash Rack to
serve you.

IT'S THE BEST IN TOWN

Ocean Avenue at
San Carlos

Telephone 272
Night 550

Carmel Laundry

WHEN WE GIVE YOUR
CLOTHES OUR THIRD
DEGREE THEY

COME CLEAN

Fifth and Junipero ✦ Telephone 176

CARMEL BAKERY

There's neither trick or fakery about the Carmel Bakery
Whose shop is right on Ocean Avenue.
Its bread and doughnuts and its rolls will thrill you to your very souls,
And make you ask for more when you are through.
And when you taste its cakes and pies you'll open up enraptured eyes
And pinch yourself to see if you're awake.
You'll want to sing. You'll want to shout. You'll want to eat the whole place out
And tell the world they sure know how to bake.

OCEAN AVENUE
Telephone 331

Vining's

"Oh some hae meat and canna eat."

No sorrow could be bigger.

For meat's a food that can't be beat

For filling you with vigor.

And anyone who wants a treat

And longs for perfect dinings

Will eat the meat that's fresh and sweet

The meat that comes from Vining's.

Dolores Street
Tel. 200

WE APOLOGIZE

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

people won't like it for that, but those who do will like it a lot.

And the *Pine Cone*. It is Perry Newberry's paper. Perry has gone on, but the tradition of him remains. That tradition, coupled with the fact that it is in its twenty seventh year of continuous publication, is its greatest asset. Though I believe that it would do the *Pine Cone* a lot of good to forget the past and develop a new personality based on the present.

MASTEN'S GAZETTE hasn't got any past. All it has is a future. But it is Dick Masten's paper, and is perfectly willing to admit it. It will have his slant on things, so why shouldn't it also carry his name.

+

Of course a past isn't always an asset. That's why a lot of the Forty Niners came west. It all depends on what it's like and what you want to do with it.

If you're trying to finance or to sell a newspaper a quarter century of tradition helps a lot. But if you're merely trying to read one the thing that counts is what is in it this week.

Of course some advertisers are impressed by longevity. But news paper men know that in the long run if you get the circulation you get the advertising. And to get circulation you've got to have reader appeal.

+

This brings us to the question of advertising.

Originally we planned not to solicit, or even to accept any for a while. And our change in plan can be blamed on the fact that immediately after we decided to publish this week I happened to drop into the Dolores Grocery for a head of celery.

Bill Adams was waiting on me. And I told him of our plan and said I hoped he'd subscribe.

"I sure will, Mr. Masten," he told me. "And say, I want to be your first advertiser."

And I didn't have the heart to refuse him.

+

So we're going to take advertising, if we can get it. And it's not going to be cut rate advertising, either. But let us admit right off the bat that on the basis of net paid circulation we can't offer as much as either the *Pine Cone* or the *Cymbal*. Of course during the first month we're going to put out a press run greater than theirs and distribute it for promotional purposes. But you know and I know that unless the paper is really good a lot of those copies will be thrown away.

By reading this issue you can judge of the possibilities there for yourself.

+

So much for our opening announcement.

I just looked up the definition of the word *Gazette* in Webster's Collegiate Dictionary. And here is what it says.

"1. A newspaper. 2. An official journal containing lists of honors, bankrupts, etc."

What'll it be, gentlemen?

ON THE SCREEN

CARMEL THEATRE

The whole country has heard of *The Letter*, with Bette Davis in the lead role and Herbert Marshall playing opposite her. So it may seem a little unnecessary to mention it here. But *The Letter* is coming to the Carmel Theatre on Sunday, to play through Tuesday, and that is news.

It is a gripping drama, from the inspired pen of W. Somerset Maugham. It tells of a woman who murdered for what she thought was love and of the price she had to pay, and its showing should be one of the screen events of the year.

Tugboat Annie

Tomorrow and Saturday night *Tugboat Annie Sails Again* is to be one feature of a double bill. We've all enjoyed this sturdy skipper in skirts in the past, and we should enjoy her agin. Marjorie Rambeau plays the lead,with Alan Hale, Jane Wyman and Donald Reagan in support.

in *A Dispatch from Reuters* .Robin-

Sharing the screen with *Tugboat Annie* will be Edward G. Robinson in*A Dispatch from Reuters*. Robinson plays the part of Julius Reuter, who might be called the father of news dispatching service. And in these days when the Reuter name figures so much in radio and press reports the story of this man's rise should be of much interest.

It is said that this is the greatest role in Robinson's career, but those of us who saw him as Dr. Ehrlich in *The Magic Bullet* will have to see it before we'll admit that even he can top that performance.

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY

On Tuesday and Wednesday George Brent and Brenda Marshall in *South of Suez* will show. Also Edith Fellows and Wilbur Evans in *Her First Romance*.

TONIGHT

Tonight the Carmel Theatre's offering will be Miriam Hopkins and Claude Rains in *Lady With Red Hair*, which is said to be very good. On the same bill is *One Night in the Tropics*, with Allan Jones and Nancy Kelly.

STATE THEATRE

Tonight, *Dr. Kildare's Crisis*, with Lew Ayres, Lionel Barrymore and Laraine Day, and *Christmas in July*, with Dick Powell and Ellen Drew.

Friday and Saturday, W. C. Fields and Una Merkel in *Bank Dick*, and John Howard, Ellen Drew and May Robson in *Texas Rangers Ride Again*.

And that's all their card tells us.

Gale Sondergaard and Bette Davis, in "The Letter"

Fourth Vallely Lecture to be On Feb. 14

Lorita Baker Vallely will give her lecture for February on World Affairs and Current Literature at the Hotel Del Monte Friday. February 14. Mrs. Vallely will thoroughly discuss the defense program and the two schools of thought which are uppermost in the minds of the public today in regard to the foreign policy of the Unted States.

This is the fourth lecture of the second series given by Lorita Baker Vallely on the Monterey Peninsula and sponsored by Kit Whitman. More than 150 women go over the hill to listen to these interesting and entertaining talks by the woman whom *Time* magazine spoke of as being "at the top of her trade."

+ + +

Interesting

It is interesting to find that the Carmel Art Institute has today as many students as it had at the beginning of the summer session.

Actually enrolled at the Institute are 25 students.

These are in Armin Hansen's class, Paul Whitman's drawing class, Finn Frolich's sculpture class in the little "extra" studio on Mission street and in Patricia Cunningham's class of Modern Art and Design.

+

It is also interesting to note that it is almost time for the Art Institute's *third* anniversary. It was founded April 19, 1938, and except for Christmas has never closed. Just this week enquiries have come in from such varied places as St. Mary's in the Mountains; Littleton, New Hampshire; Lexington, Kentucky, and Lincoln, Nebraska.

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E. K. Boisot Dies In Pasadena

Last Saturady, in Pasadena, E. K. Boisot, long a resident of Carmel Valley and Hotel Del Monte, and father of Mrs. Marion Boisot Ernst, passed away in Pasadena, where he made his home. He came to the peninsula to live after retiring from the banking business in Chicago some twenty years ago, and had many friends here.

Sunset School Menu

February 10-15, 1941

Monday: Cream of potato soup, string beans, cheese fondue, fruit salad, ice cream.

Tuesday: Split pea soup, corn, chicken shortcake,Waldorf salad, peach tapioca.

Wednesday: Noodle soup, artichokes, tamale loaf, pineapple-cottage cheese salad, prune cake.

Thursday: Cocoa, carrots, hamburgers, lettuce and 1000 Island dressing, Jello.

Friday: Cream of tomato soup, spinach, salmon loaf, deviled egg salad, apricot whip.

Andre's

We wonder if you'd be surprised if we should tell you true
Why Andre's hasn't advertised as much as some shops do.
It isn't that they do not know of advertising's might,
But simply that they're on the go from morning until night.
Each charming Andre visitor is so enthusiastic
She's always coming back for more, and walls are not elastic.
Perhaps they'll advertise again. Perhaps they'll have to stop
And only tell their story when they've got a bigger shop.

Lincoln Street near Ocean Avenue
Telephone Carmel 508

Ewig's

The prices at Ewig's are not any higher
As sly propagandists may mutter.
They carry the best that your heart could desire
In canned goods and groceries and butter.
The things that you sell you have got to be right,
For that is the creed of their store.
The quality's there, and you need but compare
To see that it costs you no more.

TELEPHONE 423

READ

The Pine Cone
[At the Public Library]

The Cymbal
[At your misguided friends']

but

SUBSCRIBE TO

Masten's Gazette

$2.00 a Year

MEAGHER & CO.
Where Quality Counts

Spring woolens and silks are at Meagher's
Spring rayons and wash fabrics, too.
They carry Simplicity Patterns,
The patterns that show what to do.
They've corsets and slender foundations
And girdles and panties and such.
You cannot resist them. And even to list them
Requires a most delicate touch.

OCEAN AVENUE, CARMEL
Telephone 93

This Is the Text of Paul Whitman's Letter Read to Council Last Night

Members of the City Council
Carmel-by-the-Sea
California
Gentlemen:

During the past two weeks the painting class at the Carmel Art Institute, under the direction of Armin Hansen, have been working on a portrait painting of John Catlin, a former Mayor of this city. The work done by some of the students of this class has exceptional merit, and it has occured to me that it would be fitting for the city of Carmel to have a portrait of this kind in its permanent possession.

Following this line of thought, it would seem possible that the future will provide a city hall or other permanent meeting place for its municipal offices, and that a collection of portraits of the men and women who have rendered distinguished service to this community and have helped to make and to keep Carmel what it is, would be a fitting and proper collection for the City to have.

If this thought and idea is of interest to the members of the City Council and to the people of this community, it would then suggest itself that a sum of money be set aside from the funds of the City for the purchase of such works, and that an annual competition be announced in which the student painters would compete to make the portrait of such men and women that the council or the public would designate.

The results of this would be two-fold: the aid, assistance and stimulation given to serious art students in a competition of this kind, and the gradual acquisition, by the City of Carmel, of a series of portraits of the men and women who have meant so much to this community.

The names of Perry Newberry, Marshal Gus Englund, Frank Devendorff, Robinson Jeffers, Saidee Van Brower, Jo Mora, etc occur as reasonable subjects.

I apologize for the length of this letter and leave the matter for your consideration.

Sincerely,
Paul Whitman

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You Can't Invest In Anything More Valuable Than Education

by Zenas L. Potter, Chairman
Committee for Completion of the
Carmel High School

The proposed high school bond issue is clearly dividing Carmelites into two classes. In one group—*happily the dominant one*—*are* those who truly like boys and girls and think they deserve a full opportunity for physical and mental training. In the other group are those who think that other things are more important than boys and girls. I am glad to report that the latter are very, very few.

These few talk as if the proposed bond issue would put an intolerable extra burden upon the tax payers, which absolutely is not true.

The cost to tax payers for completion of the high school will be slightly less than 4 cents a month on each $1,000 worth of real value of real estate. I can't imagine this, under any condition, taking bread out of anyone's mouth.

But the fact is even after this bond issue is passed (as it inevitably will be) taxpayers will be paying less for the high school plant and less for its operation, than if Carmel had remained in the Monterey School District.

Monterey plans for high school construction and expansion would have put a burden of from $333,000 to $400,000 on taxpayers in the Carmel School District. After the $150,00 bond issue is passed, our total cost will be $315,000. Moreover, by transferring the eighth grade from the Sunset School to the high school, the taxpayers have been saved added plant costs for expansion of the Sunset School. Taxpayers of the Carmel District very definitely will have benefited by establishment of the Carmel High School, even after the cost of completing the school has been added.

They are saving also, in operating costs. In 1939 we paid Monterey 32 cents per $100 of assessed valuation for operating costs of the high school. Last year and this year our high school operating costs have totaled 26 cents: a saving of 6 cents per $100 of assessed valuation.

Furthermore, this is a very favorable time for this $150,000 bond issue, because so many outstanding bond issues are running out. One of the two remaining outstanding Monterey High School bond issues was paid off this year, saving taxpayers 7 cents per $100 assessed valuation. The other, that is costing taxpayers 1 cent per $100 of assessed valuation, runs out in 1942.

Of the three Sunset School bond issues outstanding, one costing 3 cents per $100 of assessed valuation will run out in 1943; the other two, costing 9 cents, will run out in 1946.

Carmel has only two bond issues outstanding. One costing 3 cents per $100 of assessed valuation, will run out in 1945; the other, involving a similar cost, will run out in 1948.

Peter Maudsley states "School Taxes are more likely to decrease than to increase, and next year, even with this new bond issue, they will be less than this year."

Should you meet one of those few who think other things are more important than boys and girls, and he begins a tax-payer wail, just tell him he is talking through his hat. He doesn't know the facts.

If you want to vote to give our boys and girls a square deal, by completion of the high school, and you are not registered, be sure and register this week, at Staniford's Drug Store or Thoburns real estate office. Saturday is the dead line.

Council Doings

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4)

sented in a letter form Paul Whitman, read by Councilman Heron. It was a suggestion of a city-owned gallery of portraits of Carmel's outstanding citizens, painted by art students and acquired over a period of years.

Paul's thought was that means should be provided to designate each year the citizen whose services to the city or its reputation have been greatest. Art students would then paint his portarit, in competition, and the city would buy the winning work for a price which would be small to a professional artist but might mean much to a student, particularly when coupled with the laurels of victory. His letter is printed elsewhere in this issue.

A tentative figure of $75 was suggested as a purchase price.

The council liked the idea, and so do we. We like it both because it would encourage students of art, would mark Carmel as a city where such work is done and is given official appreciation, and would preserve in visual form the personalities which mean most to us.

Nor need the fact that the work would be done by those who have not yet won their spurs—or whatever an artist does win—be any cause for alarm. For any one who has seen the portraft of John Catlin recently painted by Jonathan Scott, a student under Paul Whitman and Armin Hansen at the Carmel Art Institute, must realize at once that students can turn out very fine work.

On motion by Councilman Godwin it was decided that the council, as a committee of the whole, would meet with the Art Institute members to decide on a definite program for making this project a fact.

Bus Loading Zone

Application of the Bay Rapid Transit Company for designation of a bus loading zone on the south side of Sixth street west of Lincoln received favorable action. The zone will be 30 feet in length, and will begin five feet from Lincoln street.

Scenic Drive Seawall

Consideration was given a serious situation existing on Scenic Drive, where the sea is threatening to undermine the street. Mayor Evans said that there is now a cave for about ten feet under the drive at one point and that there is immenent danger of its being washed away.

The city has applied to the WPA for labor to do this work and has budgeted $1000 for materials, but army construction has rendered the labor unavailable, at least temporarily. The application is still in the engineer's office in San Jose, and if no WPA grant is forthcoming soon it may be necessary for the city to do the work anyhow, applying a five cent tax toward payment. It was brought out by City Attorney Hudson that an exception to the State tax limit is made in the case of seawall construction. Thus it could be done without exceeding the legal tax limit.

New Apartment Building

Application was made for a building permit for an apartment building of six units, of English type construction, to be erected on the east side of Dolores street, south of Fourth. The applicant was C. F. Rider, who has been a frequent Carmel visitor during the past 20 years. Mr. Rider's home has been in Washington State. The council approved his application, which was accompanied by plans and elevations indicating that the structure would be attractive and in keeping with Carmel architecture.

Minor Business

L. B. Bailey asked for a rehearing on his application for permission to build a double garage nearer the street than the ordinance permits on his property on San Antonio street. At a previous meeting he had been granted the right to build it 6 feet from the property line instead of the prescribed 15. His request for an additional two feet was denied. It was the opinion of the council that no permits for construction of double garages as close to the street as six feet should be granted in the future.

Alan Campbell received permission to build a garage 6 feet from the property line near the southwest corner of Casanova and Ninth street.

A chuckle was caused over the application of Lial's Music Shop for permission to suspend a hanging sign over the sidewalk. Since this sign has been in position for some time and Chief Fraties had been asked to investigate and report, this was in the nature of *a fait accompli*, if that's the way you spell it. The council granted the request, since there is nothing objectionable about the sign except the fact that it had been put up without permission.

For a time it seemed the meeting might pass without the presenting of any requests for the cutting of trees. But at last the inevitable happened. It seems that the tree in question threatens to crash through someone's living room. Realizing that this might make things uncomfortable for the applicant, the council decided to investigate.

Then there was talk about boys riding bicycles on the sidewalk up town—but only talk. And after a while the meeting adjourned.

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RED CROSS WORKERS DOING GREAT JOB

Seventeen hundred surgical dressings on the 15th of each month is the quota now being filled by the local Red Cross surgical dressing unit, according to Mrs. Vanderbilt Phelps, who is directing this work. About 40 women are working with a will to turn out these dressings, which are part of a quota of one million being dispatched to China monthly by units in the Western States.

EMERGENCY ROAD SERVICE STATION

Burgess Auto Service

When motors have started to sputter and stall
Jim Burgess can fix them all right.
So when you're in trouble just give him a call
And shortly he'll heave into sight.
He's ready to help you by night or by day
With batteries, gas or a tow.
His service and shop are official Three A;
A thing which its members should know.

Day Telephone 419
Night Telephone 621-W
and 668-J

CARMEL HARDWARE CO.

The Carmel Hardware Company, as everybody knows,
Has ample stocks of locks and clocks and rakes and garden hose,
Of wheelbarrows, pots and pans, and knives and radios,
Of hammers, nails and Coleman lamps and other things like those.
And Billy Burke will serve you well. He always aims to please
And Billy France will fix your locks and duplicate your keys.
They'll sell you paint and putty too, to help keep out the breeze.
The Carmel Hardware Company is full of tricks like these.

DOLORES STREET
Telephone 463

Spencer's House of Cards

At Spencer's House of Cards you'll find
Appointment books of every kind,
Equipment for your type machines
And pencils, clips and magazines.
You'll marvel, and you'll go again, sirs,
When you have seen the stock at Spencer's.

OCEAN AVENUE

AS THE CROW FRIES

ISOLATION

"Oh, let's not give Britain too much of our aid,"
Our sweet isolationists call.
"Because if we do such a thing we're afraid
Herr Hitler won't like it at all.
You know he's so tough that we ought to pretend
His victory wouldn't affect us,
And maybe he'll act like our very best friend
When England's not there to protect us.

"We don't object much to our send ng her stuff
And taking her very last dime.
But let us be sure we don't send her enough
And don't get it to her on time.
Herr Hitler won't mind if we don't interfere
Enough to be helpful to Britain
Until he is ready to start over here;
So come, let us tend to our knittin'."

A very nice theory for very nice folk,
This theory of grand isolation;
That says, "Let the British go down if they're broke.
To blazes with any such nation!"
It wants us to gamble on Hitler's good will,
To save upon efforts and taxes,
And count upon non-intervention until
It leaves us alone with the axis.

+ + +

Lindbergh

Some time ago, before American opinion had been aroused to the gravity of the Hitler threat, Col. Lindbergh came out against repeal of the Neutrality Act. And after reporting what he thought I quipped, "What does Corrigan think?"

The Neutrality Act was repealed. Now Lindbergh has spoken again, this time against the Lease-Lend bill. And many people are saying more or less what I said then.

They are saying worse than that, too. They accuse the Colonel of all sorts of things, varying from blindness to outright fifth column activity. For now they are aroused to dangers which weren't clear then.

"Sic *transit gloria mundi*."

It happens that I've never been a Lindbergh fan. I felt that the fuss that was made over his first solo flight of the Atlantic was out of all proportion to the feat itself. It had been inevitable that such flights would be made, and the fact that this man happened to be the first to do it didn't mark him as anyone very extraordinary to me.

He risked his life when he made that hop, but every day men risk their lives—and lose them—in less spectacular business, with hope for no reward but a sense of duty done. He showed thoroughness in his preparations and iron nerve in his execution, but what of it? Other men are as thorough and as capable in their own line.

And if he isn't a hero to me, neither is he an oracle. I think that we could at present follow no blinder or more dangerous course than that which he proposes. I believe that no matter what Britain's faults may be we would be utter fools not to do everything in our power to keep her from going down before Hitler and his axis.

But I feel, nevertheless, that when Lindbergh stood up before the Congressmen and told them, and through them the American people, his honest and highly unpopular opinions on the present conflict he came far closer to showing heroic stature than when he made his famous flight.

For when he flew the Atlantic he had everything to gain by it. Success was certain to mean that he would become exactly the sort of figure that he did become. He would have a place in history. He would be Made.

And when he appeared before Congress and opposed the bill which so many of us consider essential to our safety he could hope for no personal gain and was certain to lose much. He knew what people would think. He knew what he would be called. Yet because he considered it his duty he did it.

That is real heroism.

A hero isn't necessarily a wise man. We need but read Greek mythology or attend a melodrama to realize this. But he does stand up for what he considers to be right, regardless of consequences. And this Lindbergh did. Let's give him credit for it.

And let us also reaffirm our belief in American freedom of speech and of opinion. For they are two of the essentials to our way of life which we are preparing to defend. If we let them go by the board we won't have quite such a precious heritage to work for and to fight for.

But even as we uphold these things let us not forget that the threat to them from abroad is great. And while we give Lindbergh credit for honesty and bravery let us remember that the bravest and most honest men are often wrong and that between us and the horror of invasion is an island barrier which must not be allowed to go down.

+

It Couldn't Be Benito

Once there was a man with ambitions to be rich and powerful. And since he was a very ordinary man except for those ambitions he didn't see much chance of getting anywhere by the conventional method.

So he joined up with a bunch of gangsters who had found a short cut to wealth.

But he was still a very ordinary man. And since there was an extraordinary man at the head of the gang, who also wanted to be rich and powerful, the new recruit did not get rich very fast.

He was allowed to run errands and to put the finger on people, but when the swag was split he found that all he got was wages. And he might have got them at considerably less risk if he'd stayed honest and peaceful.

Of course he didn't realize how ordinary he was. But he did somehow see that now instead of being a second rate honest citizen he was just a second rate gangster. Which didn't indicate any great rise in his estate.

So he said to himself, "I've learned the technique of gangsterism, and it is really very simple. So I think I'll do a little of it on my own."

And while the head of the gang was busy on a big job he went out and raided a Greek restaurant and an African joint across the way.

The Greek hit him over the head with a frying pan. And in the African joint he ran into some fellows from Australia who gave him the bums' rush and took his tommy gun away from him and chased him up the street.

He was a pretty good runner, though. And he had good lungs, for he'd exercised them a lot telling the world what a great guy he was and what he was going to do to all and sundry when he got started. So he yelled for the Big Shot to come and help him.

And the Big Shot had to abandon his own racket for a while and come to his help.

All the Big Shot demanded in return was his shirt and shoes and underwear. For he'd already left his coat and pants with the Greeks and Australians.

But he was forgiven and taken back into the gang—as a *third* rate gangster.

And the moral of this story is that if you're a very ordinary person you'll make a very ordinary gangster, and it's a lot safer and more profitable to go on being ordinary in a conventional sort of way and to exercise your lust for power by beating up your wife.

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The Price

The Associated Press tells us that the average American is 28.9 years old. And a lot of us should be pleased to find, after all these years, that there's something in which we are definitely above average. There are so many things in which we know we're not.

But wait. The story isn't over yet. Let's read on.

"The figures showed that the population is growing older." Right. We've suspected that all along—when we were moved to second base in the Abalone League, when we found we couldn't read without glasses, on innumerable occasions. You can't fool the Associated Press.

Here's the remarkable part of it, though. "In 1940 the average American was two and one half years older than in 1930 and six years older than in 1900."

When we read that we can't but see the emptiness of the honor of being above average. If we were just average we'd be six years older than we were forty years ago. And because we aren't—just look at us now.

Take Carmel's city council—Evans, Heron, Rowntree, Godwin, McCreery. Outstanding citizens all! But if they were just average what a swell game of marbles they could have on these long evenings which they now must spend deliberating on the business of the village.

It is the penalty you must pay for being what you are, gentlemen. Or is it? I don't know. Ask the Associated Press.

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BOARD MEETS TODAY

Pursuant to the action of the recent meeting of School District electors, the school board is meeting this afternoon at half past four to pass an official resolution calling for a bond election, stating the amount of the bonds to be issued ($150,000) and the method of payment. District Attorney Anthony Brazil will be present to iron out any technical difficulties that present themselves.

Need for work in completing the High School was emphasized by a small dust storm that was raised at the school grounds by Wednesday's not too high winds, which drove the students indoors and made everyone more or less uncomfortable.

As the time for the election approaches you'll find us joining our young voice to those of Carmel's two more mature papers in advocating authorization of the issue.

PARADISE PARK
Homesites

The tract is about three fourths sold out, but . . . there are about 20 fine, level, wooded lots left.

Carmel Investment Company
General Agents
Telephone 63

Imelman's

Remember this, or write it down.
The best dressed gentlmen in town
Select their shirts and shoes and socks
From Imelman's exclusive stocks.
He'll show you mufflers, scarves and ties
Designed to please exacting eyes.
He'll meet your wants in coat or sweater,
And as for suits, you'll find none better.
From flannels to the roughest tweeds
He has the stuff to fit your needs.

OCEAN AVENUE
TELEPHONE 26-W

Stella's Dry Goods Store

Men's wear, at prices that are right,
Good shirts and ties, subdued or bright.
You'll find them all at Stella's.
She carries goods for women too,
And things the children can't wear through.
She also sells umbrellas.

Telephone Carmel 26-J

Quality Market

The Quality Market has meats that are tender
And tasty and properly hung,
They're good for the portly, they're good for the slender,
The governor, you, or Pon Chung.
And those aren't the whole of its qualities. No, sir.
You'll see when enter its shop
The Quality Market is also your grocer
With quality right at the top.

MEAT MARKET
Telephone 108

GROCERY DEPARTMENT
Telephone 1580

POLICE BLOTTER

502 and 503

On Sunday the Carmel police picked up one Usbaldo Acedo, a soldier of the 53rd Infantry, stationed at Fort Ord, and booked him on charges 502 and 503. In case you don't know, 502 has to do with driving while under the influence of liquor. 503 concerns the unauthorized appropriation of some other person's automobile.

Acedo who took a car from in front of the Buick Agency in Monterey, and only got as far as Carmel with it, was turned over to the military authorities.

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Midnight Gleanings

Early Monday morning, when all—or nearly all—honest folk except bakers and milkmen were sleeping, someone rifled three cars standing on 10th and 11th streets. Among the losses reported to the police was a leather jacket, a cigarette lighter and a pair of binoculars.

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Car Stolen

If you see a 1940 Ford convertible coupe, maroon with tan top, with white sidewall tires and two radio aerials it might be Allan Smith's. On Monday this car was reported stolen and the police have not as yet had any further word of it.

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January Building Permits Reach $42,435.

And still we keep growing, whether we like it or not.

Building permits for the month of January numbered 14 and called for new construction to cost $42,435, compared with 6 permits and $15,550 in expenditure for the same period in 1940, according to figures just released by building inspector Floyd Adams.

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People read the advertisements in Masten's Gazette and enjoy them!

THE ARMY WIFE

Sing ho for the life of an army wife
Whose husband enjoys a commission.
The pay isn't great, but at any rate
She's sure of her social position.
She's free from the cares that are always theirs
Who dwell in a single location.
She cannot get bored when they ship her lord
All over our star-spangled nation.

With fervor and zest she prepares a nest
Wherever they're ordered to settle.
Well knowing that they may be shipped away
Before she can put on a kettle.
Perhaps in Carmel, where they've come to dwell,
She'll wave him away to maneuver
To hear with dismay, at the close of the day,
"My dear, we're transferred to Vancouver."

There's nothing to do but to go there too,
For soldiers must heed such a ruling.
Her duty is plain, and she can't remain
In spite of the kids and their schooling.
Once more with her spouse she must find a house
And hope that they're done with their roaming
But even before they can shut the door
They're ordered to Casper, Wyoming.

Sing ho for the life of an army wife,
The wife of a captain or major.
For in her estate there's a lot that's great
And a'so a lot to enrage her.
There's reason for pride and for joy beside
In being a part of the service.

Pine Cone Plant Taken Over By Clifford Cook

According to what war correspondents call "reliable sources," Clifford Cook is this week taking over the printing plant in which the *Pine Cone* is printed. He will do job printing there, and will continue to print the *Pine Cone* for Carlos Drake, who remains as its editor and publisher. But the newspaper and printing plant will be operated as separate ventures with separate owners.

Allen Griffin, publisher of the Monterey Peninsula *Herald*, is said to have assisted in arranging the deal.

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"Fumed Oak" Cast Now Completed

Ted Kuster announced this week that the cast for *Fumed Oak*, one of the three Noel Coward plays to be presented shortly by the Carmel Stage Guild, is now complete. Andre French is to play Henry Gow, Anne Loos will portray Doris Gow, Ellen Habenicht will be Mrs. Rockett, and Robin Habenicht will take the part of Elsie.

Selection of the casts for the other two plays is proceeding, but what with the extreme care with which Ted is picking his characters and the fact that he has been down with the flu, they are not entirely filled. Date of presentation will be announced when rehearsals for all three have begun.

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Masten's Gazette is the only Carmel newspaper which has published continuously under one owner since its founding.

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People read the advertisements in Masten's Gazette and enjoy them!

Bundles for Britain Occupy Carmel Woman's Club

The Carmel Woman's Club had a treat at Monday's meeting at La Ribera hotel, when Dr. Anthony F. Blanks read a play, *Life With Father*, by Clarence Day. The vehicle was highly amusing and was excellently rendered by the reader.

It was reported at the meeting that the Bundles for Britain activity is receiving such support that the group participating in it will have to be broken up into smaller units because there is not room for all those engaged in it in the houses where it meets. More than 100 women are joining in its work, and at the last meeting at Highlands Inn more than $100 was collected.

A letter of thanks from Mrs. Wales Latham of New York, national head of this movement, was read.

The club calendar of coming events includes a bridge tea for the Bridge section, with proceeds also to go to the Bundles for Britain work. This will be on February 10. And on Wednesday, February 12, there will be a doll tea at the home of Mrs. Alton Walker, president of the club, at which a handsome French doll donated by the Jack and Jill shop will be disposed of to swell the fund, and a silver offering will be taken up. Mrs. Walker's collection of dolls from European countries will be on display.

A piano recital by Anna Grant Dall will be a feature of the program at the next general meeting.

Sunset School Pupils Elect Officers

Irwin for President!
Heffling for vice-president.
Timmons for secretary.
Templeman for business manager.

These were the slogans of the winning campaigners in Tuesday's student body elections at Sunset School. And we congratulate Martin and Tommy and Barbara and Art on their victories.

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Realty Board

All real estate brokers and salesmen on the Monterey Peninsula have been invited by Clarence Urban, Commissioner of the Real Estate Department of the State of California, to attend a meeting to be held at Colton Hall at 2 p.m. on Monday, February 17. Such is the news that has been passed along to us by Corum Jackson, president of the Monterey Peninsula Realty Board.

That same evening the Realty Board will hold a dinner meeting in honor of Commissioner Urban and his deputy, G. K. Nye, of San Francisco.

MASTEN'S GAZETTE

is the only Carmel paper whose editor doesn't lurk behind mustache or whiskers.

HE

COMES RIGHT OUT

IN THE OPEN

NOW...IT'S YOUR MOVE

Now that you have read our first issue from stem to stern you doubtless are in a dither to be its first subscriber. We regret that it is too late for that, but there are still a few subscriptions available. And in order to assist you in your mad desire to secure one of them we print the coupon below, which you may fill out and send in to us at P. O. Box 23, Carmel, Calif.

It will help us if you write your name and address plainly, or even print them. And it will help us even more if you enclose your check for TWO DOLLARS.

•

Send me MASTEN'S GAZETTE for one year.

My Name is _____

My Address is _____

My check is enclosed. _____

Carmel Cleaners

You cannot put us on the spot
With any spot that you have got,
For we can always rid your clothes
Of grease and ink and things like those.
We're glad to use the greatest pains
To free your wardrobe from its stains
And keep the daintiest creation
As spotless as our reputation.

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at the Lowest Prices in town!

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